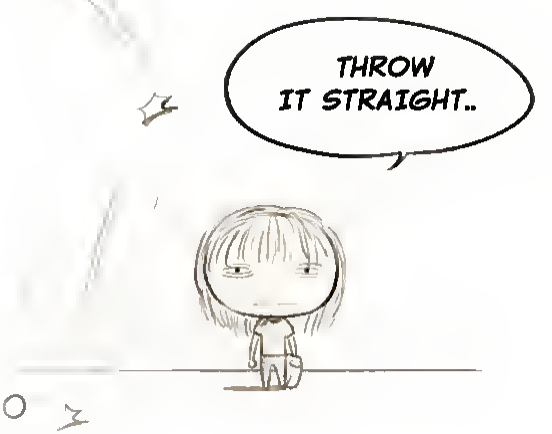
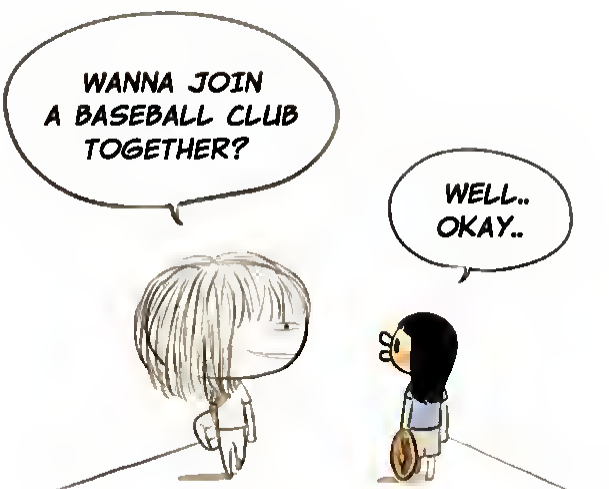
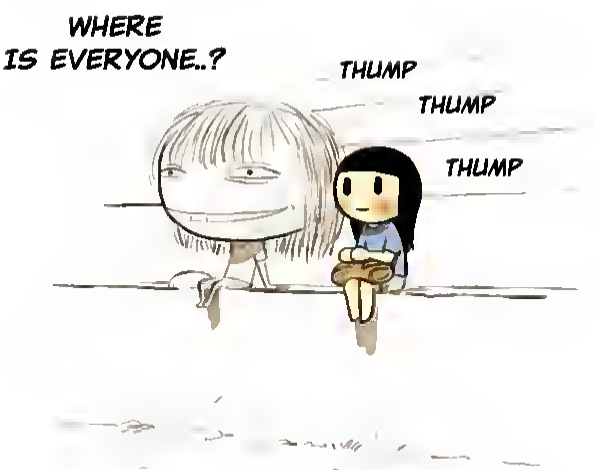
SOMEONE..
WEARING A BASEBALL UNIFORM CUT THROUGH THE WIND AND APPEARED IN THE STADIUM..


THROW
IT STRAIGHT..

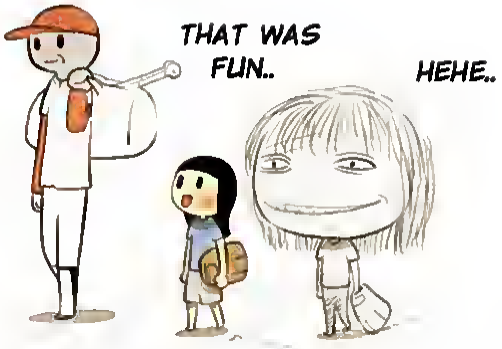
A MAN WHO LOOKED LIKE HE WAS IN HIS MID-40S SMILED AND SAID HI TO US.



HE AND I JOINED A SOCIAL BASEBALL CLUB TOGETHER..



A FEW DAYS LATER, AFTER WE JOINED, IT WAS THE DAY OF OUR FIRST PRACTICE..



AND SO OUR FIRST MEETING ENDED..

AS I GET OLDER ONE YEAR AT A TIME..

IT GETS HARDER AND HARDER..
TO INVEST TIME
IN THE THINGS THAT I USED TO LIKE..

GIVING UP MY OWN INTERESTS STARTS
TO SEEM MORE AND MORE NATURAL..

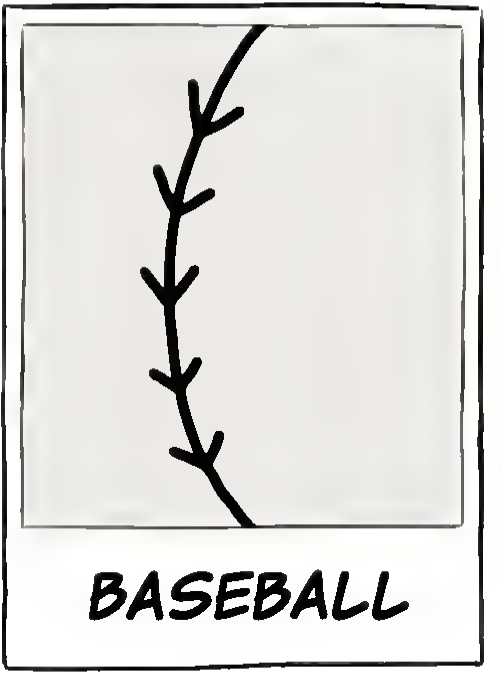
LOOKS LIKE I'M BECOMING AN ADULT..

AH~ SORRY
I'M LATE..

HERE~
OVER HERE~

THERE'S SOMEONE COMING OVER THERE..

THE 54TH PICTURE



SMILEBRUSH

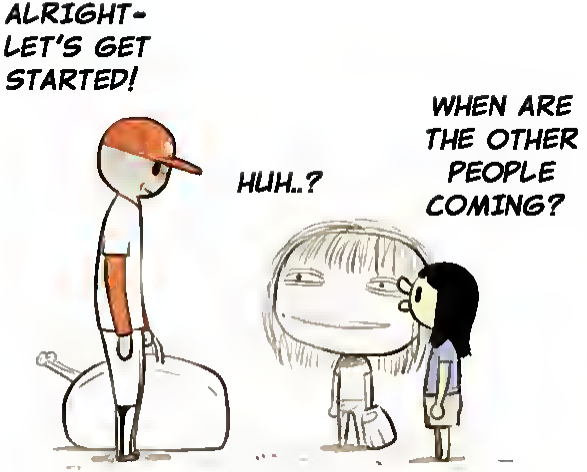
MY OLD PICTURES

AS I'M SURE
YOU GUYS REALIZED TODAY..
I'M THE ONLY MEMBER HERE..
I CAN'T MAKE IT TO THE BASEBALL CLUB
FURTHER AWAY FROM HERE..
BUT I WISH YOU GUYS COULD JOIN
A CLUB WITH LOTS OF PEOPLE
AND HAVE FUN..

I USED TO BE FRIENDS WITH A GUY WHO LIKED BASEBALL..

HE WAS A BASEBALL PLAYER
WHEN HE WAS AT SCHOOL.
SOMETHING CAME UP AND
HE HAD TO QUIT PLAYING,
BUT HE SAID HE REALLY WANTED TO PLAY..
THERE WASN'T A LOCAL BASEBALL CLUB,
SO HE MADE ONE
ON HIS OWN AND PRACTICED LIKE
THIS EVERY WEEK..

WE OFTEN USED TO PLAY
BASEBALL IN A PARK..



THE MAN WAS
THE ONLY MEMBER OF THE CLUB..

Read the comics on LINE WEBTOON
to support the artists!
www.webtoons.com

GREAT JOB~

DUMMY~